THE WALLED CITY OF VESTA.
IS A HUMBLE SHEP-HERD'S HUT.
HERE ON ITS OUT-SKIRTS,
CHECK IT OUT!
DOESN'T THIS FRUIT LOOK SIMPLY DELECTABLE?
I BOUGHT IT AT THE MARKET!

GWOOOOP
DELEC...
TABLE...?
GRIN
...
I BET IT'LL GO GREAT WITH THOSE CANELÉS!
IT WILL NOT!
WE WON'T KNOW UNTIL WE TRY!
OH, WE DON'T HAVE TO TRY.
IT'S GIVING OFF TOXIC FUMES!

COMMANDER! THE MARKET'S SELLING HAZARDOUS SUBSTANCES!
YOU SHOULD CRACK DOWN ON THEM!
HUH? WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?
WHADYA MEAN, HAZARD-OUS?
THIS IS A PERFECTLY TASTY-LOOKING FRUIT!
HAACHAMA, DID YOU BUY ANOTHER DUBIOUS INGREDIENT?
HOW ARE THE CANELÉS COMING?
SIZZLE
THEY'RE DONE!
GREAT, 'CAUSE THE MEAT'S DONE, TOO!
LET'S EAT!
Confiscated
YAY!
GRAB!

THIS IS A TALE
OF A GROUP OF GIRLS
WHO MET IN THE LAND OF VESTA
AND BONDED OVER THEIR LOVE OF FOOD.
A WARM AND FILLING SLICE OF THEIR LIVES.
SO HAVE A SEAT, AND ENJOY